

# CRAZY JANE

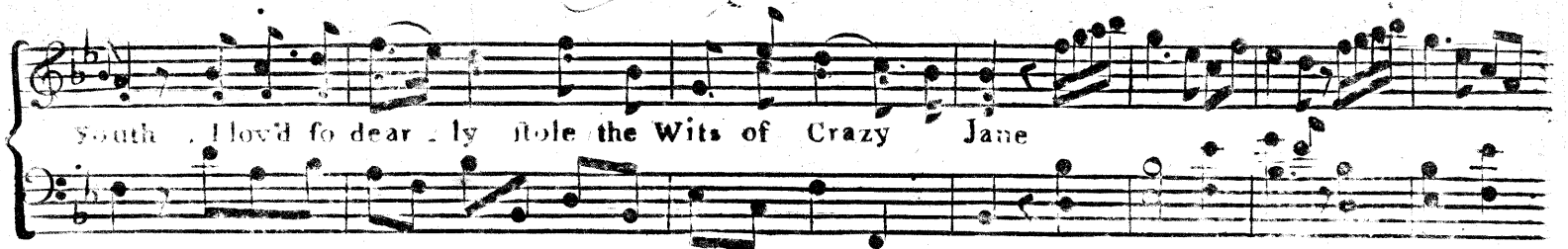
A favorite BALLAD Composed by Miss Abrams

Philadelphia printed and sold by R. Shaw N<sup>o</sup> 13 South Fourth Street

ANDANTE

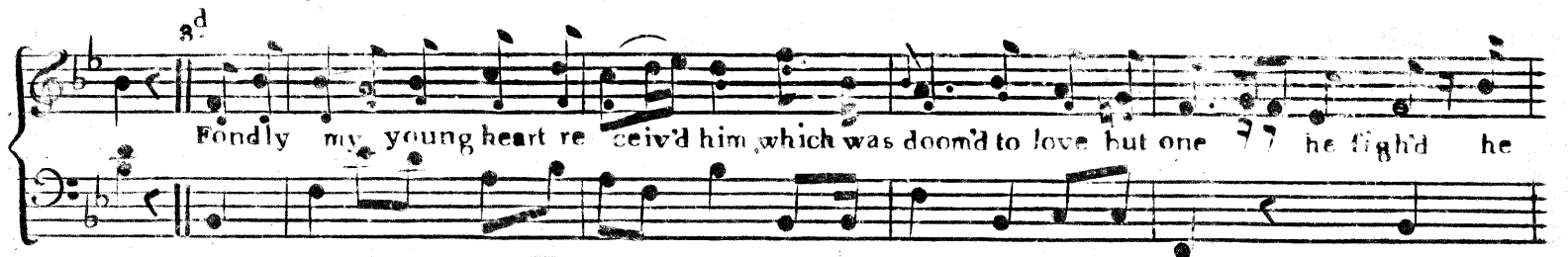
Why fair Maid in ev'ry  
fea- ture are such signs of fear ex-press'd? Can a wand'ring wretched creature with such  
terror fill thy breast? do my phrenzied looks a-larm thee? trust me sweet thy fears are  
vain, not for kingdoms would I harm thee shun not then poor Cra- zy  
Jane Dost thou weep to see my  
anguish mark me and a void my woe when men flatter sigh and languish think them  
false I found them so for I lov'd, oh so sincere- ly none could ever love a- gain but the

471



youth I lov'd so dear - ly stole the Wits of Crazy Jane

3<sup>d</sup>



Fondly my young heart re - ceiv'd him which was doom'd to love but one 77 he figh'd he

a little faster



vow'd and I be - liev'd him he was false and I undone from that hour has Rea - son

3



ad lib.  
never held her empire o'er my brain Henry fled with him for a - ver fled the

a tempo



wits of Cra - zy Jane Now for lorn and broken hearted and with phrenzied thoughts be -

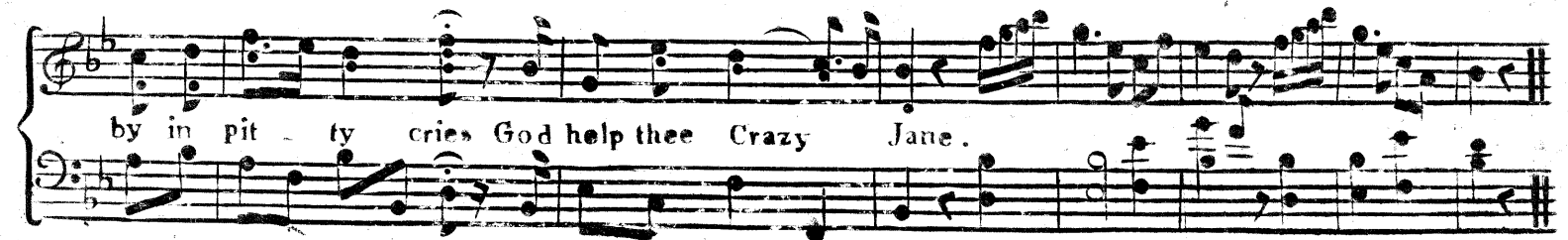


- set 77 on that spot where last we par - ted on that spot where first we met,

3 6 3



still I sing my love lorn dit - ty still I slowly pace the plain whilst each pas - ser



by in pit - ty cries God help thee Crazy Jane.